

Catawba Journal.

VOL. I.]

CHARLOTTE, N. C. TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1824.

[NO. 6.]

PUBLISHED WEEKLY
By LEMUEL BINGHAM,
THREE DOLLARS A YEAR, PAID IN ADVANCE.

No paper will be discontinued, unless at the discretion of the editor, until all arrearages are paid.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at the usual rates. Persons sending in advertisements, are requested to note on the margin the number of insertions, or they will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly.

QUANTICO CANAL LOTTERY. FOURTH CLASS.

A. MINTYRE, MANAGER.

SCHEME.			
1	PRIZE OF \$5000	IS	\$5000
5	2000	-	10000
6	1000	-	6000
6	500	-	3000
6	340	-	2040
138	50	-	6900
690	10	-	6900
6072	5	-	30360

6924 PRIZES. } 17,550 } \$70,200
10626 BLANKS. } TICKETS.

This is a Lottery formed by a ternary combination and permutation of 27 numbers. The drawing will take place on Thursday, the 25th day of November, or at a much earlier day, if the sale of tickets will warrant it.

TICKETS and SHARES may be had on application at the

POST-OFFICE, FAYETTEVILLE, where explanations of this Scheme and Lottery, and information generally, may be had gratis.

WHOLE TICKET \$5 00 | QUARTERS \$1 25
HALF 2 50

Packages of 9 tickets, warranted to draw at least \$20, less the 15 per cent, may also be had for 45 dollars.

Packets for Philadelphia.

THE subscriber having established a Line of PACKETS between Philadelphia and Wilmington, N. C. takes this method to acquaint the public, that a vessel will leave Wilmington, N. C. every 10 days. Produce intended for this conveyance, will be received and forwarded by Duncan Thompson, Esq. of Fayetteville, and Messrs. Stow & Whittier, of Wilmington, at the lowest rates of freight, and least expense possible. Having three good vessels in the trade, commanded by careful captains, well acquainted with the coast, and cabins well fitted for the accommodation of passengers, he trusts to meet with encouragement. Philadelphia, with its environs, has become so great a manufacturing place, that cotton can be sold to some extent, at advantage to the owners, the consumption being at present about twenty thousand bales per annum, and will no doubt be soon greater.

JAMES PATTON, jun.
Commission Merchant,
No. 23, North Front-st. Philadelphia.
September 30, 1824.—3mt14

NOTICE.

ALL who are indebted to the subscribers, for work, either by note or book account, are requested to make payment previous to the 10th November next, or they will find their notes and accounts in the hands of an attorney for collection, as no longer indulgence can be given.

STERLING & COULTER.

N. B. The above co-partnership of Sterling & Coulter dissolves on that day.

We also make known to those who have in possession borrowed tools, the property of said Sterling & Coulter, if they are not returned by the 30th October, they will be considered as sold, and if not paid for, sued for as above.

S. & C.

Valuable House and Lot FOR SALE.

HAVING a desire to remove to my farm, I will sell my valuable possessions in the town of Charlotte, viz: a front and back lot on the south side of the Court-House and on the west side of Tryon street, situated near the public square, containing one acre of ground, an excellent dwelling, store, and all necessary out-houses, and is a desirable situation for a private family, and an excellent stand for a store; also, a never failing well of water, equal to any in the town; a good garden; and on the back lot a fine clover patch; all in good order and repair. I will sell low, for cash; or I will take three or four negro boys, between the age of 12 and 20 years, in part payment, or good notes on demand. The price can be known to any person who may wish to purchase, by applying to the subscriber on the premises.

SAM'L. M'COMB.

October 11, 1824.—3tf

For Sale.

OFFER for sale my House and Lots, situated in the town of Charlotte, N. C. On the premises there is a good two-story House, with an excellent Cellar, a Kitchen, Smoke House, Stables, Barn, and every other necessary out building. My motive for selling is to free myself of debt; and those indebted to me, either by note or book account, will please call and relieve themselves of what they stand indebted to.

E. M. BRONSON.

Charlotte, N. C. Oct. 22, 1824.—3tf

A. WHEELER,

Coach, Sign, House & Ornamental PAINTER.

RETURNS his thanks to his friends and the public, for the liberal encouragement which he has already received, and respectfully solicits continuance of patronage. He is prepared to do all kinds of Painting in his line; and customers may depend on having their work neatly executed, and with despatch.

(C) Painting in the country will be done on short notice.

Charlotte, October 4, 1824.—1tf

J. HEILBRON'S Medical Steam & Vapor Baths.

No. 74 Church-st. CHARLESTON.

It is generally acknowledged by writers on the subject, and experience corroborates the fact, that the Tar Fumigation lowers the pulse, renders coughs less troublesome, and produces very salutary effects in the Pulmonary system; and it is remarkable that persons engaged in rope manufactories seldom labor under consumptions, and that a residence on cedar or pine barrens during the summer, has been efficacious in pulmonary cases.

Ample testimonials can be given, that the new mode of treating diseases by the fumes of sulphur and other substances, particularly the inhalation of the fumes of tar in consumptive disorders, immediately by the fauces and lungs, has been eminently successful. Professor CHAPMAN, of Philadelphia, one of the highest authorities in this country, most cogently in his lectures impresses on the minds of his students, the efficacy and success of this mode of treatment in various diseases, stating also that Dr. CRICHTON, physician to the Court of St. Petersburg, treated several consumptive cases in this manner, with the most triumphant success.

Doctor JAMES SAUNDERS, one of the Presidents of the Royal Medical and Physical Societies at Edinburgh, highly recommends, in his very elaborate treatise on pulmonary consumption, (p. 161) the utility and efficacy of inhaling certain substances, to promote the recovery of ulcerated lungs. And in Russia, several patients, labouring under pulmonary consumption, whose lives were despaired of by the most eminent physicians of that country, have been cured by inhaling atmospheric air with the vapour of Tar, under the direction of Doctors BLEUM and VAN ROOË. Indeed, so successful has this treatment been, that hundreds of private as well as public Institutions, have been erected throughout Europe under the direction of the most eminent physicians. The most unquestionable sanction also, is given to this new mode of treatment, by the Medical reports from the highest authorities of London, Dublin, Edinburgh, Paris, St. Petersburg, and Germany. The undersigned, therefore, hopes that such testimony from men of superior learning and experience, (which testimony is now in his possession, and is open to the inspection of every enquirer,) will at once eradicate any unfavorable impressions that may have remained in the public mind. Providence has blessed his endeavors so far, that many persons afflicted with Country, Bilious, Nervous, Intermittent Fever, Rheumatism, Palsy, Gout, Dyspepsia, Scrophula, the various kinds of Eruptions, Syphilis, Mercurial Diseases, Consumptions, Coughs, Asthma, and Sore Throats, have been cured by his different STEAM and INHALING BATHS. Persons unable to walk, and brought in vehicles to the Bath, have been able after a few applications to walk home. In these instances, actions speak louder than words.—Some of our most worthy and respectable citizens can testify to the truth of the above statement.

References of a nature not to be doubted, can be given; and the utmost satisfaction will be readily afforded to any person who will take the trouble to call on

J. HEILBRON.

The subscriber also attends the Baths to sick negroes, where he has a particular apartment.

Copy of a Certificate in my possession.

We, the subscribers, having made use of the Steam Baths conducted by J. Heilbron, No. 74 Church-st. Charleston, S. C. and having received the utmost benefit from the same, do hereby recommend them to the public. Signed by

1. Thomas Cochran, Commission Merchant and Broker, Broad-st.
2. George McJuley, Merchant, Church-st.
3. George Chisolm, jr. Factor, Chisolm's wharf.
4. George Platt, firm of Montgomery & Platt, Commission Merchant.
5. Henry Parker, Church-st.
6. Abr. P. Reeves, Architect, Meeting-st.
7. Samuel McNeil, of the firm of Bradford & McNeil, S. Bay.
8. J. H. Claiborne, son-in-law of Kershaw & Louis, Planter.
9. Tho. C. Gilson, at John Frazer & Co.
10. Thomas Fanning, Capt. of the Line Ship President.
11. W. Palmer, brother to Rev. Dr. Palmer.
12. James J. Hancock.
13. David Truesdell, Queen-st.
14. David Clayton, Lincolnton, N. C.
15. Robert Knight, Merchant.
16. Henry Seabrook, Planter, Edisto Island.
17. T. Crooker, Captain of ship Jasper, for Liverpool.
18. The Rev. Dr. William Hogan, Philadelphia.

REFERENCE.

To the Rev. Dr. HOGAN, Philadelphia.
JOHN FRAZER & Co. Charleston.
GEORGE PLATT, do.
THOMAS COCHRAN, do.
SAM. MCNEIL, do.
JOHN M. BURNS, do.
W. P. BASON, do.
DAVID CLAYTON, Lincolnton, N. C.
DAVID REINHART, P. M. Lincolnton, N. C.

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Spencer & Merrill.

HAVING lately entered into a Co-partnership in the CARriage MAKING and BLACKSMITH'S BUSINESS, inform their friends and the public, that they will have on hand, in a very short time, two or three Wagons, plain Carriages, and almost every other kind of vehicle now in use, and will warrant their work to be finished equal in style to any made at the North, as it has been their study for some months back to supply themselves with the best materials; and they will be ready to supply their customers with work on as short notice, and equally as durable as any in the State.

N. B. Old work repaired with neatness and despatch. They will constantly keep on hand a large quantity of Horse Shoes, to prevent the delay of the traveller. All orders from public places of the village and country, will be strictly attended to.

A few first rate AXES, warranted Cast Steel, on hand, and will be sold low for cash, if applied for soon.

ISAAC SPENCER,
THEODORE MERRILL.

Charlotte, N. C. Oct. 20, 1824.—3tf

Plantation, Stock, Negroes, &c. For Sale, at Public Auction.

ON Thursday, 2nd of December next, the subscriber will sell, at Public Auction, his valuable Plantation, consisting of 240 acres, lying on the Lawyers' road, 3 1/2 miles east from Charlotte. The soil is good, and well adapted to the culture of corn, cotton, &c.; and a part of the farm is fine meadow land. There is a good dwelling-house on the plantation, barn, and other necessary out-houses; an excellent spring, and a good well convenient to the barn lot.—He will also sell, at the same time and place, all his corn, hay, fodder; HORSES, and stock of all kinds; and four likely Negroes, viz. two fellows, a wench and her child. Persons desirous of obtaining a valuable possession, and of making good bargains, will do well to attend.

Terms will be made known on the day of sale.

JACOB JULIEN.

October 22, 1824. 619

Tanner Wanted.

THE subscriber wishes to obtain some person to take charge of a Tan Yard, and one of two hands to learn the trade. Liberal encouragement will be given to a person that will come well recommended. A man with a small family would be preferred, as there is a good dwelling-house on the premises.

J. WILSON.

Notice.

THOSE indebted to the late firms of DAVISON & CAMPBELL, and CAMPBELL & BLAKE, are earnestly requested to settle their accounts at or before our next County Court, (which will commence the fourth Monday in November next,) as longer indulgence cannot be given. One or other of the subscribers will always be in Charlotte, ready to make settlements.

Good Cotton, at the current price, will be received in payment.

D. CAMPBELL,
J. H. BLAKE.

Sheriff Sale.

WILL be sold, for cash, at the Court-House in Charlotte, on Monday, the 22d day of November next, the following tracts of land, viz:

A tract of land, the property of Samuel J. Hutcheson, containing two hundred acres, on which he now lives, adjoining William Davidson and others, to satisfy three executions, one in favor of Thomas G. Polk, Guardian; one in favor of William Carson; and one in favor of Hammit, against said Hutcheson.

Also, a tract of land, the property of John Connally, adjoining James D. Lucas and others, to satisfy an execution in favor of Patrick Johnson, against said Connally and James D. Lucas.

Also, a tract of land, the property of the heirs at law of Isaac Beatty, deceased, adjoining Moses Beatty and others, to satisfy an execution in favor of Thomas Boyd, Esq.

Also, a tract of land, the property of William Hargrove, to satisfy an execution in favor of D. Thompson.

Also, a tract of land, containing twenty acres, the property of Walter Fairas, and his interest in the undivided lands of John Wilson, deceased, to satisfy an execution in favor of Joseph Reed.

Also, a tract of land, the property of William Hart, at Beattie's Ford, to satisfy an execution in favor of Robert Black.

Also, a tract of land of fifty acres, joining Brinkly Richardson, on Cane creek, the property of Shered Jones, to satisfy an execution in favor of William McNeely.

Also, a tract of land, containing 150 acres, the property of William Johnson, on which he now lives, to satisfy an execution in favor of John Lawson.

Also, a tract of land, the property of Alexander Robison, adjoining Jas. Maxwell and others, to satisfy an execution in favor of James H. Hudson.

Also, a tract of land, the property of Samuel Farr, adjoining William Brown, to satisfy an execution in favor of John McCoy.

Also, a tract of land, the property of Andrew Dunn, adjoining Andrew Lewing and others, to satisfy two executions, one in favor of John Graham, and one in favor of Lawson McCoy.

Also, two tracts of land, the property of Ewell Alexander, one of two or three hundred acres, on which he now lives, adjoining McCroskey and others, and one of one hundred acres, adjoining Starns & Hartis, to satisfy an execution in favor of John Robison, against said Ewell Alexander, Stephen Alexander and Geo. Allen.

SAM'L. M'COMB, Sheriff of Mecklenburg County.

October 11, 1824.—547

Sheriff Sale.

THE following tracts of land will be sold for cash, at the Court-House in Charlotte, on the fourth Monday in November, to satisfy the taxes due for 1822 and 1823:—

In Captain Hargrove's Company.
86 acres, returned by Anderson Beatty, 1823.

134 acres, returned by Andrew Dunn, 1823.
309 acres, returned by John W. King, 1823.

150 acres, belonging to the heirs of Robert McCoy, deceased, not listed for 1822.

133 acres, returned by George Nicholson, for 1823.

200 acres, less or more, belonging to the heirs of Robert Alexander, deceased, not listed for 1822 nor 1823.

In Captain Blackwood's Company.
68 acres, whereon Martha Brown now lives, not listed for 1822 nor 1823.

50 acres, belonging to Samuel H. Elliott, for 1822 and 1823, not listed.

50 acres, less or more, the property of Sarah Owens, for 1822 and 1823, not listed.

150 acres, less or more, belonging to the heirs of Francis Lewis, deceased, for 1822 and 1823, not listed.

SAMUEL M'COMB, Sheriff.

By A. CLARK, Deputy Sheriff.

Oct. 12, 1824. ts.

Entry Takers' Warrants.

For sale, at this Office.

Desultory.

ANTIQUITIES IN MISSOURI.

The following notice of some inscribed rocks in the township of Bellevue, (in the mineral county of Washington) is from the pen of Dr. Edmund James, of the U. S. Army, who made a short visit to that part of the state.

"Near the summit of one of those considerable hills which divide the waters of the Merrimac to the Northwest from those on the St. Francis on the Southwest, and about eight miles from Mine au Burton, the exposed surface of the limestone, which is there the prevailing rock, presents several figures commonly believed to be impressions of human feet. Their resemblance to such impressions is strong, and it was not until after a second visit, and careful examination, that I could discover sufficient evidence to overthrow the common and erroneous belief which prevails respecting the origin of these and other similar figures heretofore discovered in various parts of Missouri. Several of these figures are deep and bold and delineated with surprising accuracy. On applying my naked foot to them, they appear a little wider across the toes, but this circumstance was readily explained by supposing them to have been the feet of savages, which are usually wider in that part than those of men accustomed to the use of shoes. On more extensive examination, I perceived other figures intended to represent various instruments; one much like a fish-gig, another like a guitar, but very few in any respect resembling the rude sketches made by the Indians of the present day. The engravings must have been originally very deep, as, though much defaced by time, their outlines are still distinct and some of them are more than half an inch deep. They are not all equally well executed, some having all the toes nearly of the same size, and inserted into the foot nearly on the same straight line, or four in a line, and the fifth at right angles. Some of the smaller figures, intended to represent the feet of children, have but three toes, and these by far too large, and incorrectly drawn. A circumstance, also, which cannot escape observation, is, that of ten or twelve figures only one would appear to be made by the left foot.

There are many marks supposed to be impressions of the feet of turkeys; these consist of three straight or slightly curved lines, sometimes four or five inches long, meeting in a point many other figures again, to which the neighboring settlers have assigned no prototypes, and which I shall not attempt to explain.

Most of the figures of human feet have the toes pointing towards the West, and one appears to have been artfully contrived to represent the impression of the foot of a person who had slipped in running. They are found in a small prairie, as it is considered by the neighboring inhabitants, but which is more probably a cleared field that has remained much in its present situation since the departure of that forgotten race of men who left their emblematic inscriptions to commemorate some event in their history; perhaps

"Their own heroic deeds, and hapless fall," and the commencement of their flight to the West before the barbarians who have exterminated their arts and their remembrance. A few miles eastward of this point, on one of the branches of the St. Francis, are the remains of an old town, now buried in a deep and tangled forest, but showing more appearance of regularity in the buildings than is usually seen in the recent Indian villages.

The limestone in this district is impure and flinty, and often passes into sandstone; it has also, in many instances, a crystalline structure, like that around St. Louis. It is not very distinctly stratified, but appears to be nearly horizontal, chequered, and divided by numerous perpendicular seams and fissures, often crossing each other in such a manner as to divide the masses into rhombic fragments. The exposed surface becomes rough and black, the recent surface is yellowish or greenish white, and sometimes mottled with brown. No extraneous fossils have been found in it.

A JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

The office of a Justice is of the highest importance to the public. He has a very extensive and summary jurisdiction. He has power to arrest and imprison any of his fellow citizens. In cases of smaller offences he regulates the punishment; in complaints for higher crimes he examines the circumstances of the case, discharges the accused, or commits him for trial, and either refuses or regulates the bail, at his own discretion. The cases in which he is required to act are numberless; he is daily and hourly called upon to administer justice. He is the

general preserver of the peace and good order of society. Speaking of the institution of justices of the peace, Lord Coke says, 'It is such a form of subordinate government for the tranquillity and quiet of the realm, as no part of the christian world hath the like, if the same be duly executed.' A magistrate of such power, and so important in the regulation of civilized society, ought to be well versed in the duties of his office. He should understand the nature of crimes, the law of evidence, the statutes regulating punishments, the forms of proceeding, and the rights of the citizen. His ignorance on any of these subjects may occasion much injustice and oppression. And it may even be a question, when we take into view the vast number of cases in which they are required to act, whether the unskillfulness of justices might not produce a greater amount of injury and vexation, than could arise from the want of knowledge in higher judicial officers.

North American Review.

THE CAMERA OBSCURA.

A visitor happening to be examining, with great interest, the various lively and ever shifting figures which were portrayed upon the white tablet of a Camera Obscura, during the exhibition, when he beheld with amazement the appearance of one man picking another's pocket. Perfectly aware of the reality of this appearance, he opened the door, and recognizing the culprit at a short distance, ran up and seized him in the very act of depredation.

London paper.

FROM THE NEW-YORK AMERICAN.

It appears by the Court Calender of the British Empire, (1824,) that their army contains no less than 7 Field Marshals, 92 Generals, 222 Lieutenant Generals, 266 Major Generals—making 587 General Officers, besides those who have local rank in their colonies. Great Britain is enabled to support this great number of veterans in honor, by the following system: No officer receives half pay for any higher rank than that of Lieut. Colonel. If actually employed as a General, he receives the proper full pay of his rank; and most of them are Colonels of Regiments, situations which, on an average, produce about 1000*l.* per annum, (4,444 44 dollars.)

In the British army there are the following regiments: 2 life guards, 1 horse guards, 7 dragoon guards, 18 dragoons, 3 foot guards, 93 foot, making a total of 124 regiments. Besides these, are the artillery, rifle, brigade, wagon train, East India forces, militia, &c. Of the 123 regular regiments, but very few are commanded by officers of so low a rank as Major General; not one by a Colonel.—Major Generals are often Lieutenant Colonels of regiments, receiving the pay, without doing much duty as such, however. There are 233 Colonels, 849 Lieutenant Colonels, and 941 Majors, making a grand total of 2610 Field Officers; all of whom are more or less supported by the Government.

In the Navy, there are 56 Admirals, 64 Vice Admirals, 73 Rear Admirals, besides 39 yellow or superannuated Admirals, who have rank and pay, but can never command—223 Admirals. Of these, only 9 are in actual military command: all receive half pay, and many have governments and political situations to support them.

Very few of the British nobility encounter the hardships of the ocean. Occasionally a younger son goes into the service, and comes in time to the family honors, by the death of a brother. But the Army is the favorite service of the nobles. A few Scotch Lords, who are generally needy, are in the Navy, though most of the naval lords are creations.—There are 823 Captains, 819 Commanders, 3,708 Lieutenants, and 553 Masters. Probably they have 500 sail of sea-worthy vessels. Of these, perhaps 100 sail of good ships of the line might be employed.

In England, there are 19 Dukes, 16 Marquesses, 105 Earls, 21 Viscounts, and 143 Barons—making a total of 304 peers of Great Britain. To these must be added the 16 elective Peers of Scotland, and 28 for Ireland, and 9 peerages which are at present held by females—and it gives a total of 357; the whole number of which the House of Lords can consist, without new creations. Not a fifth of this number ordinarily attend, many very seldom, and some never.

In Scotland, there are 8 Dukes, (all English Peers but one,) 3 Marquesses, (one an English peer,) 38 Earls, (16 English peers,) 4 Viscounts, (2 English peers,) 21 Barons, (2 English peers,) and 4 Countesses in their own rights. 2 of whom are married to English peers, and have children. Total, 85 Scotch peerages—to these may be added five or six recent restorations.

In Ireland, there is one Duke, who is an English peer, 12 Marquesses, (9 Eng-

glish peers,) 77 Earls, (24 English peers,) 48 Viscounts, (9 English peers,) 72 Barons, (11 English,) and 4 Peersesses, one of whom is an English peeress, and one the wife of an English peer. Total, Irish, 215. If the English peerages be subtracted from the Scotch and Irish, and the remainder added to the above number of 313, it will give 553 peerages in the three kingdoms, existing in different families or branches of families. From this number the Royal family is excluded.

There are 645 baronets of Great Britain, 139 of Scotland, or, as they are called, of Nova Scotia, and 93 of Ireland.—Total 877. In addition to these, a great number of peers have baronetcies among their other titles. The eldest Baronet is Sir Edmund Bacon, who only dates from May 22, 1611. The English nobility is the least ancient of any in Europe, though some few families are of great antiquity. It is entirely owing to the fact of their nobles blending so easily with the commons of their empire, that the aristocracy of their government is not only tolerable, but, for their purposes, admirable.

The oldest peerage in the British empire is the Earldom of Sutherland, which dates from the year 1066. It is now enjoyed by a female, who is the wife of the English Marquis of Stafford; so that, after her death, it will descend to her eldest son, the present Earl Gower, and will eventually merge in the Marquessate.

Our own modest, but effective establishments, present a very striking contrast to the expensive ones of Great Britain. We have, in the Army, 1 Major General, 2 Brigadiers, 11 Colonels, 11 Lieut. Colonels, 11 Majors—making 36 Field Officers, exclusive of the Corps of Engineers, and the general staff. In the Navy, there are no Admirals, no Commodores, and only 25 Post Captains, 29 Masters and Commanders, and about 170 Lieutenants.

A SINGULAR CIRCUMSTANCE.

A lady walking across the fields in the neighborhood of Islington, observed two very suspicious looking fellows who seemed watching an opportunity to rob her. Her alarm was increased by observing a fellow of a similar appearance in a pathway at a little distance from her; but as the case did not admit of hesitation, she beckoned him to stop, and addressed him with an air of confidence: "Sir, you look like a gentleman; I do not like the appearance of these fellows behind us. I think they intend to rob me!" "Madam," repeated the man, "I will—take my arm, and I will attend you until you are quite out of danger; you will see when I wave my handkerchief, the two men will sheer off; they are my companions, and we intended to rob you; but when confidence is reposed in me, I am not scoundrel enough to betray it." He attended her until she came in sight of her own house, when she offered him a guinea as a reward for his protection; but he refused it, adding, he hoped that he had more honor left than to sink his character to the level of a lawyer's—"I am above taking a fee."

John Randolph and the Quaker.—A friend communicates the following anecdote. A Quaker, being on a passage to New-York in the same steam-boat with John Randolph, took occasion to form an acquaintance with him. "I understand," said he, "thou art John Randolph." "Yes Sir," he replied, "I have heard many things concerning thee, and have a high esteem for thy character, save in one particular."

And what is that? "While thou art a valiant defender of the rights of freemen, I am told thou dost retain thy fellow-men in bondage!" Your charge is true, said Mr. Randolph—but what shall be done? "Thou must set them free." Well, I will make a proposition to you. I have a hundred slaves; I wish them to be happy. Now, if you will take them off my hands, and bind yourself to pay me their worth, only in case you do not place them in so good circumstances as they now are, they shall be yours. The quaker did not expect this—he hesitated. Mr. Randolph then offered to give him ten days to consider the subject. After a brief season, however, the Quaker declined the proposal.

Boston Tel.

A letter received by the committee from Maj. Strange, who was charged with an invitation to Gen. La Fayette to visit this place, states that he may be expected here between the 20th and 25th of December, the most favorable season of the whole year that could be selected.

We have generally a fortnight of relaxation from business for the Christmas holidays, at this time—the severity of the winter is not usually felt until January, and we may reasonably expect moderate weather.—Care shall be taken to give general notice to our friends in the country when the precise day of the General's arrival is known; and we hope that as many of them as can make it convenient, will join with us in doing honor to our distinguished "fellow-citizen."—*Fayetteville Observer.*

Paper.—A substitute for rags, for paper making, has been discovered in France. It will make the best of paper, at one half the present price; and it is supposed the secret will be purchased by the trade both in France, England and America.

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

ANTI-CAUCUS TICKET.

The following are the candidates on the Anti-Caucus Ticket, selected by the people themselves; and are all the firm friends of the virtuous Monroe, of his wise policy, and able co-adjutors:

John Giles, of Rowan.
Montfort Stokes, of Wilkes.
Peter Forney, of Lincoln.
Robert Love, of Haywood.
Augustin H. Shepperd, of Stokes.
John M. Morehead, of Guilford.
James Mebane, of Orange.
Josiah Crutcher, of Wake.
Walter F. Leake, of Richmond.
William A. Blount, of Beaufort.
Vine Allen, of Craven.
William Martin, of Pasquotank.
William Drewe, of Halifax.
Wm. B. Lockhart, of Northampton.
Edward B. Dudley, of Wilmington.

The election will take place on Thursday, the 11th of November; at which time North-Carolina expects every man to do his duty.

FOR THE CATAWBA JOURNAL.

TO THE INDEPENDENT VOTERS OF MECKLENBURG.

Midst the battle's commotion, he rose on the view Of his country—to shield her, or perish there too.

On the morning of the 11th of November, you will be called upon to exercise one of the most important privileges guaranteed to us by the constitution of our country. The election of a President of the United States, always a matter of deep concern, is on the present occasion swelled into more than ordinary importance, by the number of candidates, and the variety of their views. William H. Crawford, the Secretary of the Treasury, under the imposing title of a caucus nomination, is presented to you by the radical party as the national candidate, and the only exclusive republican.

Let facts be submitted to an impartial public:

In 1798, we find Mr. Crawford, then a member of the Georgia bar, addressing Mr. Adams, and making protestations of confidence and unlimited faith in his administration, and of the ability and fidelity with which he had administered the affairs of a then murmuring and complaining country. Be it remembered too, that it was in this administration that the alien and sedition laws were passed; an administration, that even Alexander Hamilton, the illustrious leader of a party, the accomplished scholar, and spotless patriot, did not avow a confidence in, for he declared that he entertained none.

Is this exclusively republican? At a later period we find Mr. C. transferred from the bar of Georgia to the Senate of the United States, and there voting against the embargo, a measure recommended by Mr. Jefferson, and supported by his friends for the purpose of protecting the commercial interest of the country.

Is this exclusively republican? Again, we find him in the same body, delivering a severe philippic against Mr. Madison, on account of his message pointing out the necessity for an immediate preparation for war. This message Mr. Crawford characterised, as having all the ambiguity of a response from the "Delphic oracle"—saying, it meant peace or it meant war; it meant something or it meant nothing. Does this look like the conduct you would expect from a firm and steadfast friend of your republican institutions?

Is this exclusively republican? But when war became necessary and indeed inevitable, we find Mr. Crawford opposed to the erection of a navy, and declaring it worse than ridiculous to think of defending our commerce by such a system. This he did at a time, when every politician of sagacity, of either party, must have been and was convinced of the folly and impropriety of going to war, with our first great enemy, without the benefits likely to be derived from a well organized maritime establishment. Yes, fellow-citizens, we are bound from his public conduct to believe, that he was opposed to the erection of that navy, which has covered our arms with glory; which has sustained the reputation of our country, and rendered immortal the names of Hull, Decatur, Bainbridge, and our own Blakely.

Is his opposition to this measure of our country's defence, to be taken as the test of exclusive republicanism?

As Secretary of the Treasury, one of the most important and responsible stations in the Cabinet of the Executive, we find Mr. Crawford, with an open-hearted liberality, loaning the public money to chartered banks in the District of Columbia, for the purpose of sustaining them in their tottering situation, and enabling them to "wind up their affairs." Was not this a dangerous assumption of power?—Did it not evidence a total disregard of that fidelity which should mark the conduct of our public servants?—In one word, was it not both unconstitutional and illegal?—And is this to be taken as the test of his exclusive republicanism?

No, my fellow citizens, I trust you will frown indignantly on such principles, and

withhold your support from such a candidate.

To the intelligent and respectable friends of Mr. Adams, I say, *principia non homines*. I appeal to their intelligence and known liberality. We are fighting the same fight, and contending for the same measures. There being no ticket for him in the state, the only alternative left you, is to support the caucus nomination, or join with the friends of the people's ticket in giving your support to that man who has "filled the measure of his country's glory." Born on the very borders of our county, educated in our schools, he is now offered to you from the great body of his fellow-citizens, as one every way qualified to direct the affairs of a great and magnanimous nation. Andrew Jackson, at an early age, before manhood had encircled his brow, or education matured his mind, left his home, and had his name enrolled on the list of his country's defenders.—After suffering all the privations of the camp,—after languishing for a time a prisoner to British tyranny and to British usurpation, he was spared to avenge his own and his country's wrongs in her second struggle for independence. Place him at the head of our affairs, and intrigue will cease to become a passport for preferment. Against the Holy Alliance, his name, alone, will prove a host for his country; and in the hour of trial, he will stand by her, "to shield her and serve her, or perish there too."

SUGAR CREEK.

"Ours are the plans of fair, delightful peace, 'Unwarp'd by party rage, to live like brothers."

The above lines is the motto of the Raleigh Register, a paper which has compared Jackson, the second Washington of our country, to a Nero and a Caligula, and given publicity to every article of abuse and slander against him, that his enemies could fabricate! For the honor of our country, we hope there are but few Americans, whether Adamites, Crawfordites, or Clayites, who would be willing to see the Hero of Orleans thus placed on a footing with those execrable tyrants of old. We cannot believe that there are many, through whose veins the native blood of our country flows, who could consign the man, who has done so much for the glory and prosperity of our republic, to such infamy. *Raleigh Star.*

The following is most unwelcome news to the friends of Mr. Crawford.

TO THE PEOPLE OF OHIO.

Fellow-Citizens.—From the confidence with which it has been asserted in some of the public prints, that a coalition has been formed between the friends of Mr. Clay and those of Mr. Crawford, for the purpose of transferring the interest of the former in this state to the latter, I have thought it proper thus publicly to pronounce it a base, unfounded and malicious falsehood. No such coalition exists. None such has been proposed; nor do I believe that an idea of the kind has ever been entertained by the parties themselves. If it exists anywhere, it is in the corrupt imagination of the few, who, having no political or moral character themselves, are willing to attribute to others any aberration from rectitude which interest may suggest.

The gentlemen who compose the Clay ticket have given a written pledge that they will support that candidate; and I now pledge myself to you, fellow-citizens, that he will NOT be withdrawn from the contest, BUT BY THE FIAT OF HIS MAKER. In that event, acting under the government of these principles, which I have ever cherished and avowed, my vote, should I be an elector, will be given without reference to my personal wishes, to the candidate whom I may conscientiously suppose stands next to Mr. Clay in the estimation of the people of Ohio, and I have no doubt but my respectable colleagues would pursue the same course. Your fellow-citizen,

W. H. HARRISON.

P. S. Such editors of papers as are opposed to Mr. Clay, but are desirous that the ensuing election should result in a fair expression of the public sentiment, will be pleased to publish the above.

[C. Hammond and Jacob Burnett, of Cincinnati, two other electors of Mr. Clay, have published declarations similar to the above.]

*JOHN QUINCY ADAMS is the man.

"I'm off," as the fly said, when he crawled out of the mustard pot.—The editor of the Democratic Press, alderman Binns, the great gun of Crawfordism in Philadelphia, has announced positively that Mr. Gallatin has declined standing any longer as a candidate for the vice-presidency. This is so good an example that we think Mr. Crawford, whom his adherents proclaim to be a man of sense and sagacity, is likely enough to follow it—at least he had better do so, as it would save him the mortification of defeat. *Troy Sent.*

NEW-YORK ERECT.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman in New-York—just received.

We shall stay the hand of the Legislature so that they may have the best evidence of Crawford's weakness; and of the complete overthrow of the "Albany Regency" in this state, which is inevitable. "The hand writing is on the wall and the King's countenance is changed and his thoughts trouble him."

Clinton and Talmadge, the People's candidates for Governor and Lieutenant Governor, will succeed thousands, and Van Buren and his followers know it.—The election comes on at the same time of the meeting of the Legislature, 2d Nov. You may say truly and boldly that neither Jackson or Clay stands any chance for a vote here. Adams will yet triumph over all intrigue and the country will be saved. *Baltimore Patriot.*

"SOVEREIGNTY OF THE PEOPLE."

Mr. Niles, the able, experienced and democratic editor of the Weekly Register, has published six numbers under the above head, tending to expose the intrigues of parties, the designs of the caucus men, alias "exclusive republicans," and to put the people on their guard against the anti-republican schemes to foist Mr. Crawford into the Presidential chair in opposition to the will of the nation. From his last number, we make the following extracts, which we recommend to the attention of the honest and candid of all parties:

I beseech my readers to ponder on these things. If they shall not see "combinations" and "management" to bring about the election of a President and Vice President of the United States, in "direct opposition to the will of the people," as Messrs. Gales & Seaton said that a nomination had nearly happened in 1816, I do not know what sort of proof they would require to shew the existence of a "cabal." Look around you and see who it is that are adherents of this cabal. Are they plain, honest, tax-paying people of the United States, or those who undertake to direct them in political matters?—the bees or the drones—the producers or the consumers of the fruits of the earth? examine carefully. I myself do not know a working man that is a supporter of the late caucus nomination, unless I can directly trace his preference to some one who is not. And it seems generally to be so. Is the solid judgment of the people to be thus sported with? Are we to have priests to preach up, and political lords to contend for, the sovereignty of his majesty in caucus assembled? And how is his majesty made? He is constituted that spirit of domination and lust for power, that caused the erection of the Virginia armory and organized the Hartford Convention—a spirit to resist the voice of the people, constitutionally expressed by themselves at the polls, or through the votes of their representatives in Congress. Self-defence was the plea of both; and, as the inhabitants of one part of our country have the same right to think for themselves that those of another can possess, we are bound to believe that either measure was equally praise-worthy or equally to be condemned. Party feelings cannot change the nature of facts, however willing we may be to excuse things done by our own, that we would deprecate in its opponent. The idea of forcible resistance to a government constituted like ours, cannot be allowed; for it is a government of laws, deriving all its powers from the will of the governed. But is it not wonderful that so many of the partisans to the two great opposing sects just mentioned, should have come together, and that the same persons who mainly supported, or endeavored to put down, Mr. Clinton in 1812, are as the life's blood of the caucus of 1824? notwithstanding the argument issued by the meeting, and signed by Mr. Ruggles, has the avowed design of keeping one of the parties alluded to, out of power! Such are the mazes of political intrigue—white is black, and black is white, at the command of the chiefs of the juntos. And is not the fragment of the old "Essex Junto," now in strict alliance with that of Richmond? Who would have thought that the Boston and Salem Gazettes could have chimed in with the National Intelligencer and Richmond Enquirer? These papers are, and always have been, the chief organs of the parties just spoken of. How is it that they are in concord? It is because, in my opinion, the would-be great and the mighty of the land, have covenanted to put aside or defeat the wishes of the people, and monopolize the powers of government in their own hands. I cannot account for it on any other principle than this.

I do not believe it is useful to pursue a development of the subjects which I have treated of, any further. If I am to believe what I see and hear, the eyes of thousands have been open to discover that there is a power in the United States, equally unknown to the constitution and spirit of our system, that has gathered to itself an immense amount of influence, and feels itself able to resist the weight of public opinion. It remains with the people to determine whether they will act for themselves, or become the passive tools of this power. But it appears to me that a glorious spirit has been raised, and that all will be well; that offices will be bestowed on the "most worthy," and the parity of our institutions be preserved; that the citizens will be more and more felt in the government, and that the government will be better for it; that "juntos" and "regencies" will pass away with contempt, and the Sovereignty of the People be acknowledged as the only

INTELLIGENCE.

FROM MEXICO.

Last evening the brig Merced, Captain Russell, arrived here from Alvarado and Sacrificios, having on board His Excellency Don Pablo Obregon, Minister Plenipotentiary from the Republic of Mexico to the United States, his suit and servants.—Don Miguel Garcia, Secretary of Legation from the Republic of Colombia to Mexico and servant, and other passengers.

Capt. Russell left Alvarado on the 17th ultimo, at which time the political affairs of Mexico were apparently perfectly quiet. There was little doubt that General Victoria was elected President of the Confederated Republic, contrary to the expectation that had been generally entertained. When the Merced sailed, the vote stood for Victoria 11; Bravo 6; Sclater 2. Two or three more states were yet to be heard from. Affairs between Vera Cruz and the Castle, were also very quiet. It was sickly on board the ship ping at Alvarado and other ports. *N. Y. Ev. Post.*

STAGE ACCIDENT.

FAYETTEVILLE, OCT. 28.

A melancholy accident happened at the Augusta Stage, was about to leave this place at 4 o'clock, last Monday morning. It was exceedingly dark; the passengers, nine in number, had taken their seats, and the Stage was on the way from the Hotel to the Post Office to receive the mail, when some part of the harness coming loose, the horse, to which it belonged, became restive, and in a moment the whole set out at full speed; they passed the corner of the Town House Square in safety, and were going directly towards the bridge, (a very dangerous place,) for a moment the driver resolved to attempt its passage, but recollecting that the way was intercepted by a pile of huge rocks, which had been lately placed there for the repairs of the bridge, when nearly upon them, he wheeled suddenly round the corner of Green and Bow streets, and such was the velocity of the motion, that the stage was thrown from its balance, and came down upon the side with a dreadful crash. The horses disengaged themselves, and ran off with the four wheels. The stage overturned immediately in front of the Post Office. Mr. M'Rae and his assistants being up, were instantly upon the spot, and removed such of the passengers as required assistance into the office, where they remained, until medical aid could be procured—this was immediately done.

The following is a list of passengers who were injured:—Dr. Blanding, of Camden, has his right arm broken and dislocated at the shoulder; Mr. Syplex, a severe injury on the shoulder and side of the head; Miss Murray, a cut with a considerable bruise on the forehead. Some other passengers were slightly injured; but all are now doing well.

We regret the occurrence of this accident, as well on account of the sufferer themselves, with whom we sincerely sympathise, as because it is the first of the kind that has happened on any of the lines owned by our indefatigable fellow-citizens the Messrs. Malletts, who have been engaged as mail contractors for nine years past. During the greater part of which time they have had stages running every day upon an extent of 300 miles of stage road; with all the care and circumspection that can be used, calamities will sometimes overtake us; this is particularly exemplified in the present case—the driver with whom this accident happened, has been upon the line for the greater part of the last year; his recommendations are of the best kind, and his conduct has been uniformly correct; the horses were immediately put to another stage, and went off very quietly. In short, every thing that could give security and comfort was provided. *Observer.*

Accident of the Steam Boat Columbia.

The steam boat Columbia, Captain Clarke, left here on Thursday afternoon, with a loaded tow boat, to go by the inland passage to Georgetown. In the evening she came to in the Narrows, back of Sullivan's Island, about two miles from the Cove. The boat having been moored, head and stern, as was supposed in the middle of the channel, the passengers and crew retired to rest. Between 12 and 1 o'clock, on the falling of the tide, the boat was perceived to have taken the ground on one side, which caused her to careen very much.—Dr. Hume and Mr. Flagg, two gentlemen who were passengers, had barely time to escape from their beds and run upon deck, before the cabin filled with water; and we regret to add, that Mrs. Rantin, (wife of Mr. William Rantin, Baker, formerly of this city) and her daughter about five years of age, and a negro woman and child, who were in the after cabin, were drowned—the steam boat slipping off the bank on which she had partially grounded, into deep water, immediately filled and sunk. At low tide yesterday, her deck was entirely under water, with the exception of a few feet at the stern—but it is expected she can be raised with the assistance of other vessels, which may be taken along side of her.

The tow boat did not receive the least injury—she was brought back to town last evening. The bodies of the unfortunate Mrs. Rantin, and her daughter, were recovered yesterday, having floated up out of the cabin, through the sky-light, and were brought to town with the tow boat. A Coroner's Inquest being empanelled in the melancholy occasion, returned a verdict of accidental drowning. The bodies of the negro woman and her child, have not yet been found.—Chas. Cour.

YORK.

There were some features in the celebration of York, which were calculated to arrest the attention of every observer.

When Gen. La Fayette landed on the platform, there was not one hurrah, one cheer, a single sound of exultation or respect. A profound silence reigned throughout the whole assembly. He was introduced to the Governor, Council, the Revolutionary officers, and other Citizens. Some time elapsed before he passed through the line, and mounted his barouche—yet not one cheer burst from the lips of one individual. All seemed absorbed by the solemnity and pathos of the scene before them. What nobler compliment could be paid to him? Nor was it until the cavalcade set out, that the shout of joy was raised at the instance of one of the marshals of the day.

The affecting exhibitions of the public feeling were not confined to the hoary heroes of the Revolution. The delicious tears of sensibility were shed by all descriptions of persons, by both sexes and by every age. We saw men of the highest character in the state dissolved into tears—judges and generals, "albeit unaccustomed to the melting mood," almost blubbering like children.

Of the various scenes exhibited, the Landing was certainly the finest. The review was splendid—the reception under the Rock Redoubt was pathetic—the salutation of the General by an amphitheatre of 1000 ladies was very charming—but, next to the landing, the Military Breakfast of the 20th, and the previous gratulations of the whole military corps, were the most touching. To see General La Fayette, the man who is now "reading his history in a nation's eyes," partaking of the soldier's fare with the Volunteers of Virginia, under the tent of Washington, pitched upon the plains of Yorktown, was one of those spectacles which we are not allowed to witness in half a century.

In fine, take the celebration at Yorktown in whatever attitude you will, and it is one of those high-wrought and noble exhibitions, which no man would willingly miss; and none can ever forget. The effect is the highest compliment which can be paid to the genius of the man who proposed it.

Richmond Enquirer.

CHARLOTTE.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1824.

"One of the People" has been received; but he comes in such a "questionable shape," that we must beg him to wait till after the election. We are not inclined to be suspicious; but in this case, suspicion is unavoidable. If we are wrong, we feel assured "One of the People" will excuse us; but if we are right, he must then acknowledge, that the "wise are sometimes caught in their own craftiness."

Cotton, at our last dates, was selling readily in Fayetteville, at 13 cents. Dry Goods, Groceries, &c. are abundant in that market, and may be obtained on very favorable terms. In Cheraw, as we learn from the last *Intelligencer*, cotton was selling at from 10 to 12 cents; the price in Charleston, as stated in our latest paper from that place, was 12½ to 14½ cents. The yellow fever was rapidly disappearing in Charleston; and the heavy frosts which we have had for a week past, we doubt not have rendered the city healthy.

Professor Everett, of Harvard University, has been put in nomination as a candidate for member of Congress for Middlesex District, Mass. The uncommon talents and extensive acquirements of this gentleman, are well known; and if elected, as we sincerely hope he may be, Massachusetts will display a brilliancy of talents in Congress unsurpassed by any state. The talents of Everett and Webster have already reflected honor on their country; and we hope to see them united in promoting and defending our national interests on the floor of Congress.

The last Norfolk and Richmond papers contain the particulars of the Grand Festival at York Town, in honor of La Fayette. The spectacle was truly sublime, and calculated to call into exercise all the nobler feelings of the soul—to revive recollections at once pleasing and painful, recollections connected with the brightest as well as the gloomiest periods of our revolution,—and to excite a still livelier

gratitude towards the few venerable patriots who still survive. The feelings of La Fayette, on re-visiting the "field of his fame," surrounded by a free and grateful people, must in themselves, have been a rich reward for all his sufferings and sacrifices. To a mind like his, what are stars, and garters, and titles, when compared with the gratitude and benedictions of ten millions of enlightened freemen—they are mere dross, less valuable than the baubles of children. With his beloved Washington, he would say—"no reward for his public services can be so grateful as public approbation; and when this approbation is expressed by a free and enlightened nation, the reward will admit of no addition!"

In a Paris paper of Sept. 14, received at New-York, it is announced, that "John Quincy Adams had been elected President of the United States by a very large majority." The French editor has only anticipated an almost certain event.

Mr. Crawford's friends are still consoling themselves with the hope of a breach in the ranks of the people—it is their last prop; and if that fails, they fall, and we may safely add, "never to rise again." But the friends of Mr. Adams, we trust and believe, will disappoint them. The anti-caucus ticket will be supported generally, we have no doubt, by all who are in principle opposed to caucus nominations; and that Mr. Adams' friends are included in this class, will not be denied. Their objections are not so much to Mr. Crawford, as to his party, to the principles which his party have avowed, and which have led them to trample on the right of suffrage, and to set at defiance the expressed will of one million of freemen—of the truth of what is here stated, New-York affords melancholy and irrefragable evidence. A party distinguished by acts so desperate, so utterly subversive of all that is dear and valuable in our free institutions, can never receive the support of those who are in reality the friends of Mr. Adams—they may refuse to go to the polls; but they will not,—we speak of the great body of them,—support the caucus ticket.

If Mr. Crawford's friends, then, build their hope of success on a foundation so frail, their fate will be like his who built his house off the sand—the strong current of popular sentiment and indignation will overwhelm them with dismay.

The caucus ticket in this state is headed—"Economy and Free Trade, against Prodigality and the Tariff." And this, too, in the face of Mr. Crawford's illegal and unconstitutional loans, without interest or good security, to certain Banks in the District of Columbia, which economical transaction even the famous committee of investigation pronounced "irregular and dangerous." In the face, too, of the offer of the Vice-Presidency to the great champion of the Tariff, Henry Clay!—The trick is too palpable to take—the people are not so easily gulled.

FROM THE BOSTON PATRIOT.

NEW ENGLAND.

The Caucus presses have labored unremittingly to produce the belief that Mr. Adams was losing ground in New-England. They have had one effect and but one; to bring their own veracity in question. New England will preserve her integrity. Her vote will be undivided. It will be unanimous for Adams—Mr. Adams never was so strong, as he is at present, and will be President of the United States in despite of the intrigues, falsehoods and corruption of his caucus opponents.

MAINE.

The entire vote of this State, is now certain for Adams. The eyes of the people are now opened to the selfish intrigues of Messrs. Holmes and King, and the Adams electors will be chosen in every District. Cumberland alone has been considered doubtful, but even here it is now ascertained that a large majority of the people are for Adams.

It is altogether incorrect that the 12 Representatives in Congress from Massachusetts are equally divided on the question of the Presidency. But one of the twelve is against Mr. Adams, Baylies of Bristol. The rest are for Mr. Adams and most of them zealously so. We challenge the production of a name among our delegation, except Baylies, opposed to Mr. Adams, while we can say with confidence, either from personal knowledge or from information entitled to implicit reliance, that Messrs. Webster, Fuller, Crowninshield, Nelson, Hobart, Dwight, Lethrop, and Locke, are the friends of the election of Mr. Adams.

The same remark we have no doubt would be applied with truth to Messrs. Reed, Allen, and Sibley. Boston Patriot.

Mr. Niles, the indefatigable editor of *Niles Register*, has taken the trouble to make some interesting calculations as to the congressional caucus of last winter: one of these is, to ascertain what portion of the American people was represented in that meeting, even admitting that each man who attended truly represented the sentiments of his constituents. The result is: that the 66 members attending the caucus, represented 1,985,622 souls. And the remaining 195 members, represented 6,091,570. Leaving a majority against the caucus, of 4,105,948 souls. Nevertheless, the *Raleigh Register*, and other caucus papers, call the proceedings of the dark night of the 14th of February, "the national nomination!"—*Western Carolinian*.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman in Paris, to his friend in New York, dated September 10.

"Should you send any newspapers or publications relative to our friend the General, direct to Mr. —, with request to send by private hand or diligence; don't put my name, or Paris, on the superscription. The *Censure* would not, and has not, allowed the General's arrival to be mentioned in the newspapers; but by and by, when we get matter enough, the whole of your doings will be given in a pamphlet."

MUNIFICENT PUBLIC BENEFACTOR.

Ebenezer Knight Dexter, Esq. late Marshal of Rhode-Island District, with a munificence rarely paralleled in any place, has left the whole of his large, real and personal estate, with the exception of a few legacies, to the town of Providence, his native place, for the benevolent purpose of creating a permanent fund for the support of the poor. The estate stand-charged with several annuities to relatives and friends, one of which is a thousand dollars, but its present worth to the town is estimated at \$60,000. The forty acre farm in Providence Neck, a part of the liberal bequest, is given on the condition that the town shall erect thereon, within five years, an Alms-House, which is to be enclosed with an extensive and permanent wall, within twenty years, and we hope ere long to see a *Decker Asylum* rearing its walls on these pleasant and productive fields.

Prov. Monitor.

"Commerce of the West.—The Rochester Republican states, that a gentleman brought to that village, a few days since, eighty kegs of tobacco, of superior quality, raised in Kentucky; and transported by the way of Lake Erie and the Canal."

Thus it is that our "big ditch" opens new, extensive, and until lately, undreamt of markets for the produce of the most remote sections of our country, and by the mutual interchange of the staple articles of each, increases the resources and contributes to the enjoyment of all. Through this channel the citizens of the western country are now furnished with the fresh fish, oysters, lobsters, and all other treasures of the sea in good order as when taken from the fish boats in New York, while New York receives in exchange the varieties of our inland seas and rivers, to say nothing of the great staple articles of salt, gypsum, flour, &c. which are pouring into the whole Atlantic market with incredible profusion. *Utica Gaz.*

Jonas Story, Esq. of this village, (Newburgh, N. Y.) the other day presented at our office a Potatoe weighing 4 lbs. 3 ozs. and a cauliflower weighing 11 lbs.—the produce of his own garden. They made as fine an appearance as any vegetables we have ever seen. *Index.*

The Mercer Potatoe, which is raised in Chester county, Penn. is the finest in the world. That some of them are as remarkable for size as goodness, is proved by this fact, that one raised this season by Mr. Abner Miller, of the borough of Westchester, weighed 4 lbs. 2 oz. *Village Recorder.*

Italian Eccentricity.—A Venetian, who died not long since, made a provision of torches for his funeral artificially loaded with crackers; anticipating to a confidential friend, the hubbub that would result from the explosion, which he had calculated must take place in the most convenient spots. The posthumous joke verified the most sanguine expectations.

CHEAP CASH STORE.

James Kyle,

Formerly of Richmond, Virginia, is now opening in the large Brick House formerly occupied by Hugh Campbell, Esq. three hundred and eighty-nine packages of

Dry Goods, Hardware, Groceries, &c. all of which will be offered wholesale and retail, at very reduced prices. A constant supply of the best BOLTING CLOTHS. New goods will be received every arrival from New-York. Fayetteville, N. C. Oct. 27, 1824.—49

Notice.

200 pair country made Negro SHOES, for sale, on good terms. C. ELMS.

J. F. & JOHN LIPPITT, Wholesale Grocers,

HAY-STREET, FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

OFFER FOR SALE FOR CASH OR PRODUCE,

15 hds. SUGAR,
33 bbls. do
10 do Loaf do
65 bags Coffee,
20 bags Pepper, Alspice and Ginger,
20 hds. Molasses,
25 bbls. N. E. Rum,
10 do Northern Gin,
5 do Malaga Wine, [40d.
200 kegs Cut Nails & Brads, assorted, 4d. to
30 tons Swedes Iron, assorted,
1500 do Hoop do
2000 do Sheet do
1000 do German Steel,
1350 do Blistered do
250 do Cast do
2500 Share Moulds,
1500 bushels Liverpool Salt,
700 do Sound Salt,
40 boxes No. 10 Cotton Cards,
10 do No. 6 Wool do
30 do 8 by 10 Window Glass,
10 do 10 by 12 do
100 reams Wrapping Paper,
25 do Writing Paper,
50 kegs FFF Dupont's Powder,
3 do Shot, assorted,
2 do Bar Lead,
10 bbls. Tanners' Oil,
20 do and 20 half bbls. Mackerel,
8 crates Stone Jugs, assorted,
1500 lbs. Salt Petre,
500 do Alum,
500 do Brimstone,
Bagging, Bale Rope and Twine;
WITH AN ASSORTMENT OF
Paints, Oil and Dye Stuffs.
ALSO,
A constant supply of
Cotton Machine Cards.
October 28, 1824.—8113

FAYETTEVILLE.

Robert Jaffray & Co.

Have received their Fall Importation of DRY GOODS.

direct from England and New-York. Their assortment includes almost every article needed in a country Store.

They invite all responsible dealers to come and buy on as liberal terms of credit as are given by any Importer in the United States.

Other houses in this town have imported so largely this season, that the amount of Goods here, at present, far exceeds that of any former time in our experience.

The stock of GROCERIES is equally extensive. Country dealers, therefore, have many more advantages now, than heretofore, in this market. Fayetteville, 25th Oct. 1824.—8113

DRY GOODS.

166 Packages of DRY GOODS, JUST received by the last arrivals, and are offered at Wholesale and Retail, at a small advance from cost.

ALSO,

25 casks Straw Bonnets,
100 nests Band Boxes,
5 trunks Shell, Ivory and Imitation Combs,
Cotton and Wool Cards,
Wool Hats, &c. &c.

The above Goods are well selected for this market, and adapted to the season. Merchants from the country are respectfully invited to call and examine the goods and prices.

E. E. LEWIS.

Fayetteville, Oct. 28, 1824.—6111

TO COUNTRY MERCHANTS.

Stuart, Birdsall & Co.

FAYETTEVILLE, HAVE received and are now opening their Fall supply of New and Seasonable Goods, consisting of an extensive assortment of

Staple and Fancy Goods,

suitable to the Carolina market, and to which they invite the attention of the public, being determined to sell on the most liberal terms. Fayetteville, Oct. 28, 1824.—419

HARDWARE & CUTLERY.

David B. Crane & Co.

Have just received their fall importation of Hardware and Cutlery,

direct from England.

Their present assortment consists of almost every article usually kept in a country store, and is much larger than usual; which they offer, at wholesale, to responsible country dealers, on a liberal credit.

Fayetteville, 28th Oct. 1824.—8113

H. G. NELSON,

Has just received by the last arrivals from New-York and Philadelphia,

One Hundred P. cages

Boots and Shoes,

well selected for this market.

ALSO,

100 doz. Pocket Books and Wallets,
20 do. Goat Skins,
15 do. coloured Morocco Skins,
12 do. Lining Skins,
50 reams Writing Paper,
10 casks Wool Hats, assorted,
20 doz. Morocco Hats,
40 boxes Muscatel Raisins, &c. &c.

The above are offered at wholesale, at a small advance from cost. Merchants from the country are respectfully invited to call and examine the goods and prices. Fayetteville, Oct. 28, 1824.—6111

For Sale, or Rent,

THE House and Lot where Mr. Stanly now lives. For terms, apply to WM. RUDISILL.

Charlotte, Nov. 3, 1824.—49

Notice.

ALL those who are indebted to the estate of Elias Alexander, deceased, are earnestly requested to call and settle their accounts on or before our next Superior Court: the circumstances of the estate require prompt payment. I will attend in Charlotte, on the week of said court, after which time all notes and accounts not settled, will be put into the hands of an officer for collection. J. WILSON, Adm'r.

NEW GOODS, for CASH.

THE subscribers having entered into partnership in the Mercantile Business, under the firm of

Smith & Carson,

respectfully inform the public, that they will receive from the 1st to the 15th of this month, a general assortment of

Fancy and Seasonable Goods,

which they will sell low for cash or produce only. It is expected one of us will be a considerable part of the year in the markets of New-York, Philadelphia or Charleston: by this means we expect to be constantly supplied with a general assortment of new and seasonable goods, bought at the lowest cash prices.

Our stock of GROCERIES will be large and of the best quality. WM. SMITH, WM. CARSON.

Nov. 1, 1824.—5*

Auction & Commission Store

At FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THE subscribers have generally on hand a large supply of

Groceries, Dry Goods, Cutlery, &c.

The following articles are at present in Store, which they offer for sale at reduced prices:—

3 pipes superior Cogniac Brandy,
5 hds. and 15 bbls. N. E. Rum,
72 do. Surinam Molasses,
4 do. prime Muscovado Sugar,
15 bbls. country Gin,
5 do. Copperas,
34 do. Loaf Sugar,
35 do. excellent Brown Sugar,
7 qr. casks Sweet Wine,
10 boxes Maderia and Sherry Wine,
10 casks Cheese,
2 do. Sad Irons,
65 bags Coffee,
27 do. Pepper,
5 do. Pimento, [Glass
150 boxes and half boxes 8 by 10 Window
30 do. do. 10 by 12 do.
20 do. Fancy Glass, Tumblers & Decanters,
25 do. Fayetteville Mould Candles,
10 do. Bar Soap,
2 do. Club Axes,
5 do. Mustard,
6 do. Whitmore Cards,
5 do. American Cigars,
10 tons assorted Swedes and Jersey Iron.
Also, a general assortment of DRY GOODS, CUTLERY, &c. WILLKINGS & CO.
Fayetteville, N. C. Oct. 12, 1824.—4*

Edward M. Bronson,

Sheet Iron, Brass, Copper, and Tin

Ware Manufacturer,

RETURNS his most sincere thanks to his friends and customers, for the liberal encouragement which he has received in his line of business, and solicits a continuance of their favors; more particularly at this season of the year, when a strong opposition blows a heavy gale from our northern brethren. I have a good assortment of Tin Ware on hand at this time, consisting of the following articles, viz:—Cups, Coffee Pots, Pans, Buckets, Lanterns, Measures, Scales and Weights, Wash Bowls, Blow Horns, Candle Moulds, Batter Pans, of every description, Hears, Diamonds, Scallops, &c. &c. I have a few elegant Street Glass Lanterns, of all sizes; all of which I will sell on moderate terms for cash or produce; but no credit.

N. B. I have a few Notes and Accounts on hand, which may be taken up in the course of thirty days, and be a disappointment to Mr. Tom Collins.

I shall receive in a few days a considerable quantity of Tin Plate and Sheet Iron. A liberal price will be given for old Copper, Brass and Pewter. EDWARD M. BRONSON.

NOTICE.

IN pursuance and by virtue of a deed of trust, to me executed, by the late William Parks, of Cabarrus county, and for the purposes therein mentioned, I will expose to Public Sale, on Saturday, the 20th of November next, a tract of land, situate in the county aforesaid, adjoining the lands of Gen. Paul Barringer, Mrs. Sally Phifer, and others, containing one hundred and sixty-two acres. Also, two likely negroes, one a boy, aged about 25, and the other a girl, aged about 18 years.

The land is of the most valuable quality of Cabarrus black Jack.

The negroes will be sold for cash; and one-fourth of the purchase money of the land will be required, the balance to be discharged in a note or notes, negotiable at the Salisbury Branch of the State Bank of N. Carolina. The sale to take place on the premises, at 12 o'clock.

WILLIAM J. ALEXANDER, Trustee.

Oct. 25, 1824.—317

PLA FAYETTE CUT!

1776.

J. M. Slaughter, TAILOR,

"SIMPLEX MUNDITIUS,"

RETURNS his thanks to the citizens of this and the counties adjacent, for their very liberal patronage. Having immediately and directly received the fashions (in the latest style) from New-York and Philadelphia, he hopes for a continuance of their favors, in as much as he intends (by his assiduity and attention to his mechanical profession, and equal, if not superior workmanship to any south of the Potomac,) to merit of his customers their former patronage.

Oct. 26, 1824.

N. B. Having completed my profession by a continued labor of eight years in the cities of Norfolk, New-York and other of the most fashionable towns, I feel confident that I shall be able to gratify all those who are disposed to favor me with their custom.

I shall, every four months, regularly receive the latest fashions. 316

John Chieves' Estate.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of John Chieves, deceased, are requested to come forward and make payment, as further indulgence cannot be given.

216 JAMES KIRK, Administrator.

APPRENTICE.

An active, intelligent youth, 15 or 16 years of age, will be taken as an apprentice to the Printing Business. One who can come well recommended for good morals, and who has acquired such a habit of industry, as will render a moderate but steady attention to business not irksome to him, will meet with suitable encouragement, on application at this office.

POETRY.



A LUCID INTERVAL.

Oh! light is pleasant to the eye,
And health comes rustling on the gale:
Clouds are careering through the sky,
Whose shadows mock them down the dale;
Nature as fresh and fragrant seems
As I have met her in my dreams.
For I have been a prisoner long
In gloom and loneliness of mind,
Deaf to the melody of song,
To every form of beauty blind;
Nor morning dew, nor evening balm,
Might cool my cheek, my bosom calm.
But now the blood, the blood returns,
With rapturous pulses through my veins;
My heart, new born within me, burns,
My limbs break loose, they cast their chains,
Rekindled at the sun, my sight
Tracks to a point the eagle's flight.
I long to climb those old grey rocks,
Glide with yon river to the deep;
Range the green hills with herds and flocks,
Free as the roe-buck, run and leap;
Then mount the lark's victorious wing,
And from the depth of ether sing.
O Earth! in maiden innocence,
Too early fled thy golden time;
O Earth! Earth! Earth! for man's offence,
Doom'd to dishonour in thy prime;
Of how much glory then bereft!
Yet what a world of bliss was left!
The thorn, harsh emblem of the curse,
Puts forth a paradise of flowers;
Labour, man's punishment, is nurse
To Halcyon joys at sunset hours:
Plague, famine, earthquake, want, disease,
Give birth to holiest charities.
And Death himself, with all the woes
That hasten, yet prolong, his stroke,—
Death brings with every pang repose,
With every sigh he solves a yoke;
Yea, his cold sweats and moaning strife
Wring out the bitterness of life.
Life, life, with all its burthens, dear!
Friendship is sweet, Love sweeter still;
Who would forego a smile, a tear,
One generous hope, one chastening ill?
Home, kindred, country!—these are ties
Might keep an angel from the skies.
But these have angels never known,
Unvex'd felicity their lot;
Their sea of glass before the throne,
Storm, lightning, shipwreck, visit not;
Our tides, beneath the changing moon,
Are soon appeased,—are troubled soon.
Well, I will bear what all have borne,
Live my few years, and fill my place;
O'er old and young affection mourn,
Rent one by one from my embrace,
Till suffering ends, and I have done
With all delights beneath the sun.
Whence came I?—Memory cannot say;
What am I?—Knowledge will not show;
Bound whither?—Ah! away, away,
Far as eternity can go—
Thy love to win, thy wants to flee,
O God! Thyself mine helper be.

VARIETY.

All pleasure consists in *Variety*.

From the Blank Book of a Small Colleger.

Trinity College, Cambridge, Forty years ago.

It was a lovely morning; a remittance had arrived in the very nick of time; my two horses were in excellent condition, and I resolved, with a College chum, to put in execution a long concerted scheme of driving to London tandem. We sent our horses forward, got chairs at Cambridge, and tossing Algebræ and Anacharsis, "to the dogs," started in high spirits. We ran up to London in high style—went ball-pitch to the play—and after a quick breakfast at the Bedford, set out with our own horses upon a dashing drive through the West End. We were turning down the Haymarket, and anticipating "joys yet unknown," when who, to my utter horror and consternation, should I see crossing to meet us, but my old warm-hearted, but severe and peppery uncle, Sir Thomas P—n. Escape was impossible. A cart before, and two carriages behind, made us stationary, and I mentally resigned all idea of ever succeeding to Elmwood Hall and three thousand per annum. Up he came. "What, can I believe my eyes? George! why that the d—l do you here? Tandem too, by —!" I have it, thought I, as an idea crossed my mind. I looked right and left, as if it were wholly impossible that it could be me he was addressing. "What! you don't know me, I suppose? Don't know your own uncle? Why, in the name of common sense—pshaw! you've done with that—why, in — name, sir, ain't you at Cambridge?" "At Cambridge, Sir," said I. "At Cambridge, sir," he repeated, mimicking my affected astonishment, "why, I suppose you never were at

Cambridge? Never entered the gates at Trinity? Eh! O! you young spendthrift! is this the way you dispose of my allowance? Is this the way you read hard, you young profligate—you young graceless—you young—!" Seeing he was getting energetic, I began to be apprehensive of a scene, and resolved to drop the curtain at once. "Really Sir," said I, with as brazen a look as I could summon upon an emergency, "I have not the honor of your acquaintance!" His large eyes assumed a fixed stare of astonishment. "Excuse me, but to my knowledge I never saw you before." He began to fidget. "Make no apologies; they are unnecessary. Your next rencounter will, I hope, be more fortunate. You will find your country cousin, no doubt, in Green Street; and so, old buck, bye bye." The cart was removed, and we drove off, yet not without seeing him in a paroxysm of rage, half frightful, half ludicrous, toss his hat on the ground, and hearing him exclaim, "He disowns me! the jackanapes disowns his own uncle, by —!" Phil Chichester's look of amazement at this finished stroke of impudence, is present, at this instant to my memory. I think I see his face, which at no time had more expression than a turnip, assume that air of a pensive simpleton, d'un mouton, qui reve, which he so often and so successfully exhibited over a quadratic equation. "Well, George, what's to be done now? We're dished—dished—dished—utterly dished." "Not while I've two such tits as these fresh, Phil," was my reply. "So adieu to town, and hey for Cambridge." "Cambridge?"—Instantly—not a moment to be lost. My uncle will post there with four horses immediately, and my only chance of avoiding that romantic misfortune of being cut off with a shilling, is to be there before him." Without settling our bill at the Inn, or making a single arrangement, we rattled back to Cambridge. Never shall I forget the mental anxiety which I endured on my way there. Every thing was against us. A heavy rain had fallen in the night, and the roads were wretched. The traces broke—turnpike gate were shut—droves of sheep and strings of carts impeded our progress, but in spite of all these obstacles, we reached the College gates in less than six hours. "Has Sir Thomas been here?" I inquired of the porter, with ill-concealed emotion. "No Sir." Phil thanked God and took courage. "If he does, tell him so and so," said I, giving veracious Joseph his instructions, and putting a guinea in his hand to sharpen his memory. Phil, my dear fellow, don't show your face out of College for this fortnight.—You twig? Good.

"Permitte Divis coetere."

I had barely time to change my dress, to have my toga and trencher beside me, Newton and Euripides before me, Optics, Mechanics, and Hydrostatics strewed in learned profusion around me, when my uncle drove up to the gate. "Porter, I wish to see Mr. P—n; is he in his rooms?" "Yes, sir, I took a parcel of books to him there ten minutes ago!"—This was not the first bounce the Essence of Truth, as Thomas was known through College, had told for me, nor the last he was well paid for. "Reads very hard, I dare say?" observed the Baronet, in his soft, winning voice. "No doubt of that, I believe sir." "You audacious varlet, how dare you look me in the face, and tell such a falsehood? You know he's not in Cambridge." "Not in Cambridge, sir, as I hope —" "None of your hopes or fears to me. Show me his rooms, I say, and show me himself." He had now reached my staircase, and never shall I forget his look of astonishment, of amazement, bordering upon incredulity, when I calmly came forward, took his hand, and welcomed him to Cambridge. "My dear Sir, how are you? What lucky wind has blown you here?" "What! George! who—what—why—ecod, I must be dreaming." "How happy I am to see you." I ran on. "How kind of you to come! How well you're looking! 'Eh! what? D—n if I know where I am! Why, it is not possible! Good Lord, how people may be deceived! My dear George,—speaking rapidly—"I met two fellows, in a tandem, in the Haymarket, one of them so like you in every particular, that I hailed him at once. The puppy disowned me—affected to make a jest of me, and drove off. On my soul my hair stood on end, and my blood was in a boil. I drove down directly with four horses to tell your tutor, to tell the master, to tell the whole College, that I would have nothing more to do with you; that I would be responsible for your debts no longer, to enclose you fifty pounds, and disown you for ever."

"My dear sir, how singular!"

"Singular! I wonder at perjury no

longer. For my part, I would have gone into any Court of Justice, and have taken my oath it was you. I never saw such a likeness. Your father and the fellow's mother were well acquainted, or I'm mistaken. The air, the height, the voice, all but the manner, and d—e that was not yours. No—no—you never would have treated your old uncle so."

"How rejoiced I am that—"

"Rejoiced! So am I. I would not but have been undeceived for a thousand guineas. Nothing but seeing you here so quiet, so studious, so immersed in mathematics, would have convinced me. Ecod, I can't tell how I was startled. I had been told some queer stories, to be sure, about your Cambridge etiquette. I heard that two Cambridge men, one of Trinity, the other of St. Johns, had met on the top of Vesuvius, and they thought they knew each other by name and reputation, yet never having been formally introduced, like two simpletons they looked at each other in silence, and left the mountain separately and without speaking. And it was only last week, that cracked fellow—commoner, Meadows, showed me a caricature taken from the life, representing a Cantab drowning, and another gowman standing on the brink, exclaiming—'Oh! that I had the honor of being introduced to that man, that I might take the liberty of saving him!' 'But — it, thought I, he never would carry so far with his own uncle. I never heard that your father was a gay man," continued he, musing, "but as you sit in that light, the likeness is —" I moved instantly. "But it's impossible, you know it's impossible. Come, my dear boy, come—people, though electrified, must dine. Who could he be? Never were two people so alike!" We dined at the Inn, spent the evening together, and instead of fifty, the "last fifty," he generously gave me a draft for three times the amount. He left Cambridge the next morning, and his last words were, as he entered his carriage, "My brother was a handsome man, and there was a Lady Somebody, who, the world said, was partial to him. She may have a son. Most surprising likeness! God bless you! Read hard, you young dog, read hard. Like as two brothers! Who the d—l could he be?" I never saw him again.

His death, which happened a few months afterwards, in consequence of his being bit in a bet contracted when he was "a little elevated," left me the heir to his fine estate—I wish I could add to his many and noble virtues. I do not attempt to palliate deception, it is always criminal. But, I am sure, no severity, no reprimand, no reproaches, would have had half the effect which his kindness, his confidence, and his generosity wrought on me. It reformed me thoroughly, and at once. I did not see London again till I had graduated; and if my degree was unaccompanied by brilliant honors, it did not disgrace my uncle's liberality or his name. Many years have elapsed since our last interview, but I never reflect on it without pain and pleasure—pain, that our last intercourse on earth should have been marked by circumstances of the grossest deception—and pleasure, that the serious reflections that it awakened, cured me for ever of all wish to deceive, and made the open and straight forward path of life, that of

THE SEXAGENARIAN.

FROM THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

BURNS.

The last time I saw Burns in life was on his return from the Brow-well of Solway; he had been ailing all spring, and summer had come without bringing health with it; he had gone away very ill, and he returned worse. He was brought back, I think, in a covered spring cart, and when he alighted at the foot of the street in which he lived, he could scarce stand upright. He reached his own door with difficulty. He stooped much, and there was a visible change in his looks. He was at that time dressed in a blue coat, with the undress nankin pantaloons of the volunteers, and his neck, which was inclining to be short, caused his hat to turn up behind, in the manner of the shovel hats of the Episcopal Clergy. He was not fastidious about his dress; and an officer, curious in the personal appearance and equipments of his company, might have questioned the military nicety of the poet's clothes and arms.

From the day of his return home, to the hour of his untimely death, Dumfries was like a besieged place. It was known he was dying, and the anxiety, not of the rich and learned only, but of the mechanics and peasants, exceeded all belief. Wherever two or three people stood together, their talk was of Burns, and of him alone; they spoke of his history—of his person—of his

works—of his family—of his fame, and of his untimely and approaching fate, with a warmth and an enthusiasm which will ever endear Dumfries to my remembrance.

His good humour was unruffled, and his wit never forsook him. He looked to one of his fellow volunteers with a smile, as he stood by the bed-side with his eyes wet, and said, "John, don't let the awkward squad fire over me." He was aware that death was dealing with him: he asked a lady who visited him, more in sincerity than in mirth, what commands she had for the other world. He repressed with a smile the hopes of his friends, and told them he had lived long enough. As his life drew near a close, the eager, yet decorous solicitude of his fellow-townsmen increased. He was an exciseman, it is true—a name odious, from many associations, to his countrymen; but he did his duty meekly and kindly, and repressed rather than encouraged the desire of some of his companions to push the law with severity; he was therefore much beloved, and the passion of the Scotch for poetry made them regard him as little lower than a spirit inspired. It is the practice of the young men of Dumfries to meet in the streets during the hours of remission from labor, and by these means I had an opportunity of witnessing the general solicitude of all ranks and of all ages. His differences with them in some important points of human speculation and religious hope were forgotten and forgiven: they thought only of the genius—of the delight his compositions had diffused—and they talked of him with the same awe as of some departing spirit, whose voice was to gladden them no more. His last moments have never been described: he had laid his head quietly on the pillow, awaiting dissolution, when his attendant reminded him of his medicine, and held the cup to his lip. He started suddenly up, drained the cup at a gulp, threw his hands before him like a man about to swim, and sprung from head to foot of the bed—fell with his face down, and expired without a groan.

When Burns died I was then young, but I was not insensible that a mind of no common strength had passed from amongst us. He had caught my fancy and touched my heart with his songs and poems. I went to see him laid out for the grave; several elder people were with me. He lay in a plain unadorned coffin, with a linen sheet drawn over his face, and on the bed, and around the body, herbs and flowers were thickly strewn according to the usage of the country. He was wasted somewhat by long illness; but death had not increased the swarthy hue of his face, which was uncommonly dark and deeply marked—the dying pang was visible in the lower part, but his broad and open brow was pale and serene, and around it his sable hair lay in masses, slightly touched with gray, and inclining more to a wave than a curl. The room where he lay was plain and neat, and the simplicity of the poet's humble dwelling pressed the presence of death more closely on the heart, than if his bier had been embellished by vanity and covered with the blazonry of high ancestry and rank. We stood and gazed on him in silence for several minutes—we went, and others succeeded us—there was no jostling and crushing, though the crowd was great—man followed man as patiently and orderly as if all had been a matter of mutual understanding—not a question was asked—not a whisper was heard.—This was several days after his death.

The multitude who accompanied Burns to the grave went step by step with the chief mourners: they might amount to 12 thousand.—Not a word was heard; and though all could not be near, and many could not see, when the earth closed on their darling poet for ever, there was no rude impatience shown, no fierce disappointment expressed. It was an impressive and mournful sight to see men of all ranks and persuasions and opinions mingling as brothers, and stepping side by side down the streets of Dumfries, with the remains of him who had sang of their loves and joys and domestic endearments, with a truth and a tenderness which none perhaps have since equalled. I could, indeed, have wished the military part of the procession away—for he was buried with military honors. His fate has been a reproach to Scotland. But the reproach comes with an ill grace from England. When we can forget Butler's fate—Otway's loaf—Dryden's old age, and Chatterton's poison-cup, we may think that we stand alone in the iniquity of neglecting pre-eminent genius. I found myself at the brink of the poet's grave, in which he was about to descend forever—there was a pause among the mourners as if loath to part with his remains; and when he was at last lowered, and the first shovelful of earth sounded on his coffin-lid, I looked up and saw

tears on many cheeks where tears were not usual. The volunteers justified the fears of their comrade by their rugged and straggling volleys. The earth was heaped up, the green sod laid over him, and the multitude stood gazing on the grave for some minutes' space, and then melted silently away. The day was a fine one, the sun was almost without cloud, and not a drop of rain fell from dawn to twilight.

From Silliman's Journal of Science.

Linen, muslin, paper, wood, straw, &c. may be rendered unflammable by being dipped in a solution of phosphate of ammonia or acidulous phosphate of lime. Clothes, valuable documents, pannels, roofs, awnings, &c. exposed to fire, may thus be rendered less liable to destruction.

An electric shock may be received from a cat, by placing the left hand under the animal's throat, slightly pressing the bones of the shoulder, and then gently passing the right hand down the back.

The line of a silk worm measured 404 yards and weighed when dry only three grains. A pound would reach 535 miles, and 47 pounds would go round the world.

Fine sand has been observed 300 miles from the coast of Africa, after having been carried that distance by the wind.

BIOGRAPHICAL ANECDOTES.

ERASMUS AND SIR THOMAS MOORE.

These two great men held an epistolary correspondence before they had any acquaintance with each other. After many pressing invitations, Erasmus came to England, and a common friend, probably Lilly the grammarian, or Dean Colet, contrived that they should meet together at the Lord Mayor's table without knowing that each other was there. During the dinner an argument was started, which drew Moore and his friend into a pretty sharp contest, no doubt to the great entertainment of those who were in the secret. Erasmus at length feeling the peculiar sharpness of his antagonist's wit, exclaimed, "Aut tu es Morus, aut nullus." To which Sir Thomas replied, "Aut tu es Erasmus aut diabolus." This same facetious and heroic man, after his unjust condemnation, was visited by a courtier whose discourse went chiefly to urge him to change his mind: Sir Thomas, wearied with his importunity, answered, that he had changed it. The courtier immediately hastened to inform the king, who sent him back to know in what respect his mind was changed; on which Sir Thomas told him that, "whereas he had intended to be shaved, that he might appear before the people as he had been wont; he was now fully resolved that his beard should have the same fate as his head." A singular instance of that unconquerable tranquillity, which innocence can inspire when supported by religion.

Theological Magazine.

THE REV. GEORGE,

Commonly called the Divine Herbert.

The death of this exemplary man was correspondent with the tenor of his amiable life. To his most intimate friend he said, just before his departure, "I am sorry I have nothing to present to my merciful God but *sin* and *misery*; but the first is pardoned, and a few hours will now put a period to the latter." What a contrast is this to the conduct and end of the self-sufficient sceptic, who devotes his talents to the vile purpose of robbing men of their best hope, and consoles himself at last with the gloomy reflection, that death is no more than an "eternal sleep, or a leap into the dark." *Idid.*

PASCAL.

Blaise Pascal was born at Clermont, in France, in the year 1623. Nature endowed him with extraordinary powers of mind, which were highly cultivated. He was an eminent philosopher, a profound reasoner, a sublime and elegant writer. We raise his character still higher when we say, he was a man of most exemplary piety and virtue. The celebrated Bayle, speaking of this distinguished person, says, "A hundred volumes of religious discourses, are not of so much avail to confound the impious, as a simple account of the life of Pascal. His humility and his devotion mortify the libertines more than if they were attacked by a dozen missionaries. They can no longer assert that piety is confined to men of little minds, when they behold the highest degree of it, in a geometrician of the first rank, the most acute metaphysician, and one of the most penetrating minds that ever existed." *Idid.*